DAILY PRIZES

For the best stories each day; FIRST PRIZE, \$25; SECOND PRIZE, \$10; THIRD PRIZE, \$5. TEN PRIZES of \$2 each for ten next best stories.





#### MANHATTAN ON THE BOWERY.

I saw to-day on the Bowery some very classy names on the hotels and lodging houses of that much abused thoroughfare. Among others: Majestic, Savoy, Delevan, Grand Windsor, Newport, Palma, Star, Palace. Capitol, Puritan, Glenmore, Plaza, Gotham, Manhattan, Niagara, Victoria, Union, Arcade, Columbus, Mascot, Eclipse, Progress, Lanier, Marathon, Onward, Eagle, Alabama, One Mile, Montauk, Commercial, Caruso, Boston, New York, Bayard, Uncas, White House, Nassau, Defender, Uncle Sam, United States, Westchester, Salvation Army Memorial and Chinese Seaman's Boarding House. There also are two lodging houses for women, one at No. 243, conducted by the Sallies, and the other at No. 6 Rivington Street. These do not include the All Night Mission at No. 8 Bowery, where you can sit in a chair all night free of charge. Prices, I may add, range from 15 cents at the Savoy to \$1 and up at the Capitol .- James J. Barnes, No. 338 East 23d Street.

Seated next to me in the subway car Scatted next to me in the shirway car was a brawny young man. He looked as if he had been the star man on whatever football team he had played on. He was reading. I tried to catch a glimpas of the title of the book, but apparently he did not want me to see If, since he loop it well covered. Fin-ally, however, I may the words: "Daddy Longless." The young man looked at me and smiled. When I smiled back at him he said: "Pretty good."-8. Mulfally, No. 142 West 67th

This morning at Seventh Avenue and 17th Street I may a horse attached to a small delivery wagon standing at the curb. He took no notice of the petestrians until a fireman approached. Then the horse cooked his care, tossed his care, tossed his head in the air, pawed the asphalt and acted altogether as if he recognized some one and wanted to attract his attention. The fireman walked over to the horse, look blin by the forelock, scratched bis forehead and apoke to him. The horse it turn pushed his head against the figuran and nuzzled his cost collar and slower as if he had done it many, many times before automobile a displaced horses in going to William Moore, No. 194 W. 428

"WEAR A ROSE OF GREEN." I know this isn't the 17th of March. but to-day I saw a cluster of gree roses. They were growing on a bush for the garden of Peter Schmidt, No. 238 Meade Street, Brooklen. They have small, delicate petals and are perfectly formed .- E. Webster, No. 108 West 15th is

FURTHER DETAILS. Attached is a clipping from the "What Did You See To day?" page of The Evening World. When I was a

The Evening World When I was a little child I used to visit an aunt who lived in the little village of Williamsbridge, and the trolley, which now crosses the new bridge at Gun Hill Boad, used to go down a bill and run along almost level with the river. In those days one could get a good view of the statue. I asked my uncle about it and he told me this story. \* \* In the neighborhood, somewhere along the Bronx River, there lived an Italian who was interested in sculpture. In his sparse time he raude many monuments spare time he made many menument for Woodlawn Cemetery. He made the soldier, attention to which is called by Barnes It so happened that this statue was merely the sample or model, and the sculptor did not live to complete his work. After his death some friends put the statue in the diver.—Ethel C. Mayer, No. 1338 Webster Avenue, Bronx.

ANOTHER DRONY MYSTERY. After looking up the history of the Brone I fail to find any record of a great flood. I am, therefore, unable

to account for the skeleton frame work of an eighteen-foot surf boat, which may be seen on the roof of o tica-story house half a block west of Third Avenue, near 185th Street.— Joseph Buch, No. 361 East 188th Street, Bronz.

THE "FINDING PLACE."

Once every week I have been taking be children down to the beach at Ocean Parkway, and I thought I would writ to The Evening World about one fea-ture of the beach that I am enthusiant about. There is a tent down there where "first aid" is applied, and to this tent are brought all the little children who get lost in the crowds and amids the attractions. I think one of the best sights of the beach is to see big bronzed life-savers bringing these tots to the "finding place," buying then islippops, soothing those that cry amusing all until they are claimed by their sometimes hysterical mathers. hope the life-savers at Parkway Baths see this note of appreciation from one mother whose small son was on one oc-easion among the "lost."—Rose Lang-Bronx. son, No. 1288 Hoe Avenue, Bronx.

A LITTLE THEATRE IN COENTIES BLAP.

I saw an outdoor stage being but to-day in Coenties Sip. The structure avidently is planned for the entertainment of sailors temporarily in this port who make whelr home in the nearby Scaman's Church Institute. The stags is built of brick and will have a done coof. It is impressive to the drab sur-roundings of this old New York square. A. H. Lang, No. 329 Willie Avenue, E. A. Hall, No. 230 Brook Avenue, Walker, No.

On Amsterdam Avenue near 134th lirect to-day an ambulance was standing outside a house in which a woman and just been found a suicide from phating cas. As I stood there I saw the ambulance surgeon come out with

a they bely in his arms. He put her
in the ambulance and began working
to try to resusciate her.—Mrs. L. Cargill. No. 525 W. 135th Street. dress. Her pace slackened. She looked up and down the street, saw me, hesi-tated and then, as if trying to do it unobserved, hurried down the three steps into the small front court of a brownstone house which evidently was un-occupied for the summer. I hastened forward. Two cats, coming from oposite directions, ran across the stree nto the court. I looked into it. Ther in the bottom step, her dignity goncoking for all the world like an excited little girl, sat the young woman. In roat of her, placed in a row, were a candy box, the box cover and an ic cream container filled with food, th laintiest morsels a cat could conceive and before them crouched two cats and a kitten. The young lady looked up at me and smiled and then again turned ber attention to her guests -- Mrs. W. Hoban, No. 249 West 80th Street.

> THE BATTLE OF BRYANT PARK I saw two lovers having a quiet quarrel in Bryant Park. She was pretty in the park,—and he good looking, and she seemed to E. 23d Street. trying to reason with him, but all the while he kept straight ahead, finger-ing a cigar cutter and answering her in hort, curt sentences. She picked at er handkerchtef as if in readiness ell tears at any moment. Soon the ears did come. I looked the other way or a moment, and when I looked again he was smiling and wiping a streak of dirt from his face with her wet hand-kerchief.-William Vought, No. 152 West 42d Street.

MISSING NUMBER. On the score cards at the Polo Grounds to-day I noticed that each player is numbered, but neither team had a player numbered thirteen. It was purposely omitted because the number is considered a linx.—Morris Feller, No. 251 East Houston Street.

## BRONX

THAT STATUE IN BRONX RIVER. On the "What Did You See To-day?" page of my Evening World I observe that one of the reader-reporters in ulres about the statue of a Union sol tier in Bronx River, near Gun Hill tond. Well, that was the question I sked when I saw that figure for the rat time and what I was told, as near as I can recall it now, is that the attue was cut from stone by a stone-utter by the name of Lazzari and orig-

inally was intended for Woodlawn Cemetery. It was rejected for some reason or other, the story goes, and Mr. Lazzari, who owned the property n the west side of the river. othing else to do with the statue, set t up in the blace where it now stands. —M. Brown No. 1102 East 180th Brown No. 1102 East 180th treet. Bronx.

While awaiting the arrival of a down-own subway train I made a little study f the different passengers as they ap-roached the no longer "new" turntiles. Of twenty people approaching he stiles only one would turn the wings around with his hand; the nineen others invariably shoved it around with their hips.-Charles John Yetlen. io. 1419 Vywe Avenue, Bronz.

NEARER THE HEART.

I saw two men shaking hands to-day Fifth Avenue and 25th Street. Noth-g odd about this, except that they look hands with their left bands, altough their right ones seemed all git. I thought nothing much of it ntil later in the day, when at Broadav and 16th Street I saw two oth en shaking hands the same way. Now wonder if this isn't the grip of some oret organization - Abraham Lipchitz, No. 1705 Bathgate Avenue,

THAD A LITTLE DOG, HIS NAME WAS ROVER,"

In Ardsley, N. Y. to-day I saw a unine cemetery. It is a preity spot-tusted on a little bill reached by two short flights of stops. Each grave beautifully kept. The grass 's cut short and on the grave of each deed dog is a stone and a bit of bright red foliage. Mrs. R. Dyson, No. 270 E. 163d Street,

FOREIGN! HE'S PROM BOSTON.

The public market at Brook Avenue and 137th Street is a fascinating place. Here one can buy anything from a somebody's E time of her y testerday I saw there a second hand couch cover suspended gayly on four posts, making that stand look like a cranny of Stamboul or Cairo. I remarked about it to the foreign peddier. "Yes," he answered briskly, "that is the psychology of salesmanship."—Mrs. the psychology of salesmanship."—Mrs. E. A. Hall, No. 230 Brook Avenue. Walker, No. FOREIGN! HE'S PROM BOSTON.

# EVENING WORLD PAGE OF BRIGHT, UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS

REPORTED BY EVENING WORLD READERS

TO make this news feature even more entertaining and interesting Special Prizes are to be awarded Daily and Weekly. One Dollar, is paid for every item printed; the prizes are in addition. Send them to "What Did You See?" Editor, Evening World, Post Office Box 185, City Hall Station. WRITE ABOUT HAPPENINGS IN YOUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD.

Tell your story, if possible, in not more than 125 words. State where the thing written about

took place. Write your own name and address carefully and in full. Checks are mailed daily.

#### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

If you witness a serious accident, the outbreak of what threatens to be a BIG fire, or know of any other BIG news story, telephone Beekman 4000 and ask for the CITY EDITOR of The Evening World. Liberal awards for first big news. BE SURE OF YOUR FACTS.

#### MANHATTAN

THE INSULT.

I was having breakfast in an eating-place in West Street when a young man entered and asked the proprietor for something to eat. He said he had been out of work three months and had not had a bite to eat for two days. When the restaurateur had listened to his story and had given him a good breakfast he offered the young man a job at \$40 a month, with meals and sleeping quarters. The offer was turned down .- R. F. Veralli. No. 325 Third Avenue.

IN THE PUBLIC MIND. I had an opportunity to-day to obrve the psychological effect on the emmunity of a striking piece of news. Hydroplanes fly up and down the Hudson so much that their presence in the cat!" The operator explained the sign air has been accepted as a matter of course. People got so they rarely gave them more than a passing plance, but this morning, when the newspapers fea tured the missing of the hydroplane, saw scores of people stop on Riversi Drive to watch one overhead as if were the first they ever saw.—James J. Wilson, 350 W. 29th Street.

S. R. O. I saw about fifty men sitting on th ceps of the rear entrance of City Hall made a tour of the park and saw cotblack stands, candy and news stands, but there was not one bench where a person could sit down and rea park.-James J. Barnes, No. 338

LOW COMEDIAN.

A fat man to-day with a bed-spread wrapped about him after the fashion wrapped about him after the fashion of the old Roman toga strolled among the bathers at Long Beach. As he made his way through the scantily-clad throng, his draperies floating in the breeze, wearing a straw hat and smoking a black cigar, he looked like a musical comedy version of a Homan Secretor, with everyone else made up Senator, with everyone else made for the chorus.—Ama Barker, No. 225 W. 69th Street.

"LOOK OUT FOR THE CAT." This evening the elevator man in the building where I am employed ran the car below the main floor and we smiled to read on the wall: "Look out for the by saying that the engineer, a lover o ats, had lost two cats which were struck by elevators while they were ooking down the shaft of the elevators. Since then he had painted the sign, and now all the operators stop their cars one foot above the floor of the basement and look to see if a cat is there before landing.—Alfred A. Aloast, No. 314 East 105th Street.

THE CAT'S EARRINGS. On East 126th Street, near Third Avenue, I picked up a young and pretty kitten whose ears each contained a hole which looked as if it had been plerced with a punch such as train conductors use. In each hole was inserted a tiny red ribbon tied into a bow for an earring .- Mrs. Grace Durst, No. 1846 Par

FINALE.

To-day on 54th Street, just west of Eighth Avenue, I saw a crew of wreckers tearing down that historic building the Manhattan Opera House.-John J. O'Brion, No. 841 Touth Avenue.

CALLED TO ACCOUNT.

In Central Avenue last night I saw

## QUEENS

"THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD CRY."

We always knew our dog "Nellie" was a devoted mother and above the average intelligence for a dog, and what I saw last night makes her appear more human than ever. Nellie has four puppies. We were wakened in the night by their whining. They were two days old. "Nellie" tried to console them but without avail. She grabbed the one that was making the most noise and twice walked the length of the room with it. It continued to cry and "Nellie" dropped it on the floor in the middle of the room and went through the same performance with the others. There was no lessening their crying, however, and finally "Nellie" sat down in the centre of her young family and cried with them .- Anna M. Medir. No. 289 Fifth Avenue, Astoria, L. I.

Coming home from Jamaica last evening on the "L" I saw a boy of eleven or so who ought to be in some institution. Some boys are simeome institution. Some boys are simply dreadful. This boy carried a small red box. He opened it. My curiosity was aroused. What was my estonishment (not to say horror) when I saw him take soveral fat worms from the box. Ugh! To make matters worse, he calmly began to play with them, allowing the horid creatures the freedom of the horid creatures the freedom of the horid creatures arms. Josephine his hands and arms. Josephine Hordecker, No. 418 Manor Avenue, Woodhaven, L. I.

RUNAWAY TURTLE OF PINE PLAINS.

We have been spending our vacation at Pine Plains, N. Y., and when Sunday came the young man of the family carried us to church by automobile. On the way back we saw a big snapping turtle crossing the State road and the young man decided to adopt it. Catching the snapper was no cinch, but he landed it after a while, placed it in the tool box and was all ready to start when a woman was all ready to start when a woman from the nearest farm house appeared and said. "Young man, that turtle is my property. I've been fattening him and last night be climbed out of the tub." The property was returned to its rightful owner -Mrs. W. Shannon, No. 341 18th Avenue. Astoria.

## RICHMOND.

LAST DAYS OF SUMMER.

While walking in Nassau Street to-ay I saw a big wason loaded with astaway straw bata. I also have been last I saw a me in the early morning lately in frost of the bat shops. Pretty good reminder, each it, that dear old aummer is on its last legs.—J. V. Geraghty, No. 113 Maryland Awenue, Ross-bank, S. I.

TOMBOY.

noad last night we saw life. She sat on the reycle, were an old-enormous gongles ewhat shaky, smile. withly from a veil he having really a occasionally she did fright.-Pauline B. o fax Avenue, Grant

CONVALESCENT.

On Spring Street, in West Hoboken, I saw a woman wheeling a carriage along. The collie was stretched out as if lazy or indifferent or day-dreaming. You know, I thought the woman might has been awful sick,"-Mrs. G. H. Hilge, No. 8 Fifth Street, Weehaw-

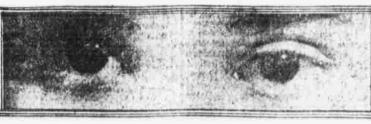
"BACK AGAIN THE SAME DAY." | "AS TRUE AS YOU'RE SITTING My friend and I went from Bear fountain to West Point by way of a ctour in his machine. We also visited lightand Falls and while there met ome girls at a soda fountain. Later ve bade the girls good night and started eack. We went through West Point and followed the State road, taking what we thought was the detour. We oon came again to the State road, but ifter travelling about six miles we again, to our surprise, met the girls we had been with at Highland Falls. "What town are we in?" we asked them. "Highland Falls," they answered, "and the soda fountain is only three blocks away."—John Addonizio. No. 27 North Fourth Avenue, Mount Vernan N. Y.

In Syracuse to day I saw a mail carrier followed by ten dogs led by a little Airedale which hobbled along on three legs at the carrier's side. Neighbors told me that every morning at 3 o'clock Frince, the Airedale, meets the carrier. a Mr. Cabill, at the car barns and ac-companies him on his route where they are joined sometimes by other dogs. He does the in winter and summer and when the mail delivery has been completed Mr. Cabill buys the dog a e, takes him aboard a car and a him back to the post office, on the dog returns home to his whence the dog returns home to his rightful owner. The friendship began four years ago, when Prince suffered an attack of distemper which shorteness one leg. Mr. Cahill petted him and aver since Pelnes has rewarded him with his company on his morning de-livery. Florence E. Ducety, No. 121 nion Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

THE SHOWER.

There was a great commotion in the car of the Summit Avenue train at the Hudson Terminal last night as I was going home. I looked up and saw ten or twelve young women usher into the car one of their number who evidently was about to become a bride. She was being showered with confett, but even policeman standing in the middle of the highway industriously writing. I was told he was making his mark on the new "warning" cards carried by New York motorists. When you have been called to account a specified number of times and your card shows that you have eached the lively worker. have reached the limit, you get a was loaded down with presents ranging summons. These Rockaway offenders from paring knives to frying pans and were said to have left their cars parked was left with a fussilade of congratulaon the main thoroughfare for more than an hour.—Samuel Adelson, No. 1106 Cak Palace, Far Rockaway.

tions, to the amused glances and giggies of the other passengers.—Miss Wagner, No. 278 Magnolia Avenue, Jersey City.



## Yesterday's Special Prizes

First Prize, \$25 MRS. EMMA COTE, No. 130 East 88th Street. Second Prize, \$10

A. J. HOTCHKISS, No. 49 Church Street, Middletown, clamb.

Third Prize, \$5 MRS. A. C. PANARELLO, Dundes Lake, N. J.

Ten Prizes of \$2 Each JAMES GIBSON, No. 349 First Avenue. EVA SPECTOR, No. 27 East 110th Stre

111 Rowery, No. 3111 Corlear Avenue, Kingsbridge. D. LA GAMBA, No. MILDRED M'ENTHE, No. 19421 108th Street, Richmond Hill MRS. JOHN KEEPE, No. 541 Seventh Avenue, Brooklyn. CHARLES WEBER, No. 57 Beaver Street, Brooklyn. KATE WANGERIAN, No. 258 Bainbridge Street, Brooklyn. MISS B. LEFFINGWELL ! O. Box 128, Darien, Conn. HELEN F. PRATT, No 384 Park Avenue, Weehawke in N. J.

Read to day's stories. Pick the ones you think are best. Winners will be announced in this evening's Night Pictorial (Green Sheet) edition and in other editions on Monday

baby carriage, the only passenger in which was a coille dog. Everybody stopped to have another look. If the woman was one of those who indulge in "baby talk" to their pets I wouldn't take the trouble to write about the incident. But she didn't. She merely wheeled the be out of her head, or something, and I asked some boys in the neighborhood about her. "She's a dandy lady," one of them said. "Her dog

OUT OF TOWN.

THERE." A friend of mine postponed her undding from Aug. 25 to Aug. 50, her reason, as it seas scritten to me, being "A marriage cannot be happy unless the bride wears something new, something old and something wed." and that she was waiting until "something borrowed" arrived from a married sister in Chicago before she'd permit the ceremony. Margaret Lally, Roosavelt, L. I.

AND THEN HE CHANGED HIS MIND.

On Park Avenue, Hoboken, I stoppe o watch some boys spinning tops. My nemory went back to the days when I, oo, used to play "Bull in the Ring" and other games with tops, and I was about to ask permission to see if I still had left any skill when a middle aged nan stopped an automobile, got out and made the same request. He wound up, but on throwing caught "a crab. He tried twice more with the same re sult and then, giving up, he gave dime to the boy who had lent him the top and drove on. I didn't have the courage after that to try my skill.— Dave Walker, No. 157 Bay Street, Jer-OBPTUARY NOTICE.

She was only a little tousle-haired girl of perhaps three years, but she hit the note of high tragedy this morning when she appeared on the upper balcony of her home and looked up and down the street. Her night gown had slipped from one shoulder and was trailing at her feet. She had evidently just awakened from her sleep. Suddenly she discovered the object of her search. A comun laden with a milk bettle and umerous paper bags was hurrying down be sidewalk. The child began to wall stily: "Ith mamma! You went off and left me! I'm dead! I'm dead!"—Mrs. Evelyn L. Tebbetts, No. 205 N. James Street, Peckskill, N. Y.

WHY THE MAN WAS LOOKING

AT HER. I had a long wait and I sat on a bench on the upper platform of the 125th Street Station of the New York Central. Next to me was an elderly lady in a great state of excitement. I asked her if she was ill. "No," she answered, "I'm not ill, but I am highly indignant. That man is trying to speak to me." For the first time I observed the man. I asked him if he wanted to learn anything and he said, "I want to know where that lady is going?" "Buffalo, she snapped. "What did you pay fo your ticket?" he next asked her. "I gat wo five-dollar bills." she answered deg your pardon, madam," he respon-Here is one of them back." He was the ticket agent .- M. McH., Catakill, N. Y

This morning the manager of the store where I am employed handed me

what is called a lemon-customber. It is exactly the shape of a lemon and yel-low. I had it for dinner, and found it looked on the inside as does an ordi-

A man walked into my office to-day and asked me to draw a note for him. He presented me with a lead pencil copy he had draughted. I read, "Ninety days after date I promise to try to pay to A B \$600." W. L. F., Ram-

BLACK DIAMONDS.

To-day I saw a wagon load of coal driven up the road. A few pieces fell to the roadway and the driver, instead of going ahead as he might have done last epring, stopped, took his shovel and retrieved every lump of it. He too knew the possible significance of the strike.-Elizabeth Balley, Garnervilla,

KICH.

My wife has been licking hucklebar-ries and blackberries daily since they ripened and of them has made what she thought was jelly. She asked me to-day to sample some blackberry "jelly" and upon doing so I discovered she had un-wittingly violated the Eighteenth wittingly violated the Eighteenti Amendment. It was strong blackberry wine and I disposed of some of it before Eighteenth we received any visitors, official or otherwise. - Arthur Lally. Roosevelt,



BROOKLYN

A MARKED MAN.

Every morning for a week, while sweeping my front walk, I had seen the same man pass by. He wears a Palm Beach suit and a Panama hat and always carries a parcel. I also had noticed that when he reached the vacant lot on the next corner he tossed the parcel into the weeds and walked on. My curiosity aroused, I went there yesterday when he had passed and saw that the parcel consisted of a tin can or two and the remains of a late supper and an early breakfast. I made inquiries and learned that he rooms with a family on Bay Eighth Street. \* \* \* Well, I decided that this sort of thing was not to be tolerated-we don't want to be bothered with more files and more mosquitoes and possibly rats-and I spoke to a neighbor who is a policewoman. "I'll put a stop to that," she said, and this morning she sat with me on the porch (her badge shining bright) when the man passed. He carried a bulging shopping-bag. She followed. He walked past the vacant lot, reached the next corner beyond, opened the bag, took out a milk pall and stepped into the grocery. \* \* \* But we'll get him yet!-Anna L. Shumway, No. 1451 Bath Avenue, Brooklyn.

BLANKEST EXCUSE.

In my neighborhood lives a man scho possesses a sconderful alarm clock. During the summer he sets it near an open window, and when it rings at 6 o'clock it can be heard for a block. This morning for some reason it failed to sound, and half the neighborhood was late for work. E. Morsk, No. 515 Grove Street, Brooklyn.

POSSUM.

In the subway to-day an old lady opped in front of a scated young mar who was chewing gum. He closed his eyes to feign sleep, but he forgot to stop chewing gum. A young lady standing near whispered to a friend. The latter laughed as she looked at the oung man. Soon another began laugh ing, and another; and at the next sta-tion the young man left the train.— M. J. Eliutstein, No. 521 New Jersey

sky, No. 745 Driggs Avenue, Brooklyn.

"RHEUMATIZ."

I had noticed for several mornings on a Vanderbilt Avenue car an old gentleman who were an apron made of several layers of cloth. At Park Row to-day I asked him why he wore it.
"Rheumatism." he answered. "The
weather has been cool and my legs go "Rheumatism." he answered. "The weather has been cool and my legs got cold in the open cars." He then rolled up the apron and tucked it under his arm.—George H. Hall, No. 82 Seeley—Charles Plocher, No. 285 Classon Ave. Street, Brooklyn

IN THE PATH OF PROGRESS.

at Hoyt and Fourth Streets. Here for a block was a mass of ruins reminding me of some of the little towns we took from the Germans in our advance of July, 1918. I learned that the Brooklyn

Union Gas Company had bought the houses and that they were being torn down for a gas holder which will be the

second largest in the country. As I was standing there I saw an old man staring at a broken down foundation on

which a few weeks before had stood a

little home. When he raised his head I could see tears in his eyes, and as he walked away I heard him numble:

Fifty-one years, and now it's gone!"
-Francis J. Doheny, No. 177 Luquest

TO SUE OR NOT TO SUE!

I had hist settled down in my dens

tist's chair and he had just begun drills

Street, Brooklyn.

was atunned at what I saw to-day

ing when suddenly he stopped and I heard a voice say: "Here is a summons for you." Then I saw my dentist with a paper in his hand and a rather puzzled expression in his face. The No. 97. East River, which extends several hundred feet into the water, reach hundred feet into the water, reach beat Commonwealth came along, kicking up a tremendous wake. All dived in and were soon enjoying real occar breakers, which in and were soon enjoying real ocean ever, had been completed before she breakers, which tossed them about as if died. Now my dentist is wondering they were egg shells.—Charles Stransky No. 745 Driggs Avenus Brooklyn whether with the involved proofs that may be required, and which may necessitate a gost-mortem examination of the former until the better to give up the \$5° or to sue for the remainder of the bill nelly due him.-N. I. Helfand, No. 2961 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn.

OVER THE PENCE

I come home from business every night on the Fulton Street "L" and nearly always reach the Held Avenue Station at precisely 7 o'clock On several occasions I have seen an elderly gentleman alight from the same train there, walk to the end of the platform and wave his evening newspaper. To-night I decided to see what it was all about. As he approached the stairway at the end of the station he waved the paper. . . On Herkimer Street, one block distant, the back of one house is visible from the "L" station. There, standing in the screened doorway, a motherly looking lady in gingham was waving her handkerchief .- Charles L. King jr., No. 138 Marion Street, Brooklyn.

OT THE SLIGHTEST INTENTION. Yesterday I saw a party of out-oftown pirts, who were "doing" New York, march into the office where the famous Tiffany diamond is kept. The clerk produced the stone, saying: "This is the famous, large concry-colored diamond. It is worth \$100,000. It is not for sale." Thereupon I heard one of the party mur-mur, "We weren't thinking of buy-ing 4t."—Bleabeth Boyce, No. 217 and Street, Brooklyn.

This morning the manager of the store where I am employed handed me what is called a lemon-cucumber. It is exactly the shape of a lemon and yellow. I had it for dinner, and found it cooked on the inside as does an ordinary cucumber and tasted about the same. It is raised in California.—Helen ing an ice cream come. When he saw esting an ice cream come. When he saw he he ran.—G. E. Lawrence, No. 77 South Second Street, Brooklyn.

MILLIONAIRE FOR A MINETE. In 84th Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, to-day, I noticed a yel-low, rakish roadster and never having seen one of that make I stopped to look at it. Immediately a score of people crowded about me and one man seked me if I was out of gas. I explained was merely looking at the car and do parted hurriedly.-Charles Hermansen No. 464 40th Street, Brooklyn.

THE BRIGANDS WERE SEATED AROUND THE CAMPFIRE."

At 110th Street and St. Ann's Avenue in the Bronz is a mass of rock which rises thirty feet above the ground. I have often thought when passing the place that this should make a great "fort" for the young braves of the neighborhood. To-day I saw three kids rise out of the top of that rock and slide down its face. I investigated and found nine more sitting around the baset holding a pose-wose. They told me the diagraced members I had seen had been sentenced to six slides apiece for violating a "going" rule.

• • • I'd like to be on hand when three mathers inspect those three pairs of pants. John J. O'Mara, No. 213 Macon Street, Brooklyn.

LET'S GO!

The man who delivers ice to one of my neighbors has attached to his near wagon a fine, sturdy little horse, which keeps a close watch on his master. I he tarries in some one's kitchen, the horse will turn his head and look it the direction of the house. He will do master does not appear he will whimn mater does not appear he will whinns wait a little while and then which again, keeping it up in a louder ton until the driver comes out. The mas usually greets him with a "Well, olf fellow, shall we go?" and jumping of the wagon proceeds to let the anims start on his own volition.-Mrs. Joh Dillon, No. 177 Sixth Avenue

WATCH YOUR STEP.

Saturday night's poker pame. Two cent limit. Five handed. The joker tous put in to liven things up. In ten minutes the game was point rapidly and the betting some fast and The climag was reached when the writer held four tens against four eights, four sevens and a full house. The amount in the pos-the limit was still 8 cents was \$2.18, a record for us.—Hyman Friedman, No. 928 Gates Avenue,

ONE OF BROOKLYN'S TREASURES I saw to-day right here in Brookly nce of the Brooklyn Botanical Ga Three ladies there asked me to di them to the big lake. I told then were in the Botanical Garden I there was no big lake there. The re surprised. They had never hear the Botanical Gardens. I took that the Japanese Carden, which delight them so with its large variety of d fish in the lake and the mad eautiful flowers and trees that the ecided to spend the day there.—Mn Johnson, No. 765 St. Johns Pland

BY THE WAY.

To prevent his visitors from asking inthernating questions our neighbors fustened a five-cent bank to he elephone as a reminder to those whose it.—J. Shapire, No. 15 Manhatta